

803  
SOW  
1 July 86

Bul  
101

1 July 86  
2230 HRS  
860P #3

I GET AN AERIAL VIEW OF A LARGE WELL-LIT CITY AT NIGHT. AT FIRST I THOUGHT IT WAS L.A. BUT IT IS TOO HUMID AND THE CITY FEELS WET AS IF IT RAINED SOMETIME EARLIER. NEITHER IS THE CASE IN L.A. IN THE SUMMER.

I FOCUS MY ATTENTION ON THE QUESTION IN THE ENVELOPE. I MOVE IN CLOSE ON A TALL, WIDE & IRON FENCE ENCLOSING AN AREA OF TREES. I MOVE INSIDE FENCE AND AM IN A SMALL FOREST AREA IS MAINTAINED, FREE OF UNDERBRUSH AND HAS A MAN MADE FEEL. BECAUSE OF THIS I CALL IT A PARK.

PICK UP TWO GROUPS OF PEOPLE. FIRST GROUP CONSISTS OF ONLY ONE MAN WHO IS USING TREES FOR COVER AND IS AWARE OF SECOND GROUP BUT IS AVOIDING THEM. HE IS CARRYING

A DEVICE WHICH REMINDS ME OF A VIDEO CAMERA OR A DIRECTIONAL SOUND BOOM LIKE THOSE USED AT FOOTBALL GAMES. I ASK HIS NAME AND GET LUIS MARTINEZ. I HAVE A FEELING THAT IS AOL. I ATTEMPT TO MAKE CONTACT BUT I CAN NOT. COULD BE HE IS ALL AOL OR MAYBE I AM JUST TIRED.

I MOVE TO SECOND GROUP OF PEOPLE WHO ARE MOVING SINGLE FILE THRU FOREST, PATROL LIKE. 3 TO 8 PEOPLE IN GROUP. UNABLE TO MAKE CONTACT WITH ANY OF THEM. I AM AWARE OF A VERY STRONG SMELL OF ADRENALIN / FEAR. IT SMELLS EXACTLY LIKE THE INSIDE OF AN AIRCRAFT BEFORE A NIGHT JUMP.

I MOVE FURTHER INTO THE PARK AND SEE A CLEARING WITH VERY GREEN FRESHLY MOWED GRASS. I INTEND TO CROSS THE CLEARING AND SEE WHAT THE FENCE ENCLOSES. (I AM THINKING MAYBE THE WHITE HOUSE. I CALL THIS AN AOL) AS I APPROACH THE CLEARING I GET

AN OVERWHELMING FEELING THAT  
THIS IS DANGEROUS, I DRAW BACK  
AND THEN TRY AGAIN. THAT  
SAME FEELING IS THERE. I DECIDE  
TO ABANDON ATTEMPT.

I ONCE AGAIN FOCUS ON  
ENVELOPE. I AM AT THE REAR  
OF A LARGE SINGLE BUILDING  
DESIGNED IN GREEK STYLE. (SEE  
SKETCH) ROOF ON SIDE IS PARTIALLY  
SLOPPED AND FRONT HAS DORIC  
COLUMNS. A FEELING THAT THERE  
MAY HAVE BEEN OR STILL IS  
A CROWD OF PEOPLE HERE, PERHAPS  
IN CHAIRS AS IF THEY WERE  
OBSERVING AN OPEN AIR CONCERT.  
WATER IS NEARBY

HOL STATUE OF LIBERTY.

ONE LAST ATTEMPT TO FOCUS  
ON ENVELOPE. STILL NIGHT I  
FIRST THINK I AM ON A LAND  
LYING PIECE OF LAND ACROSS  
A LARGE BODY OF WATER FROM  
CITY. LATER I BELIEVE THIS  
LAND IS REALLY A LARGE BOAT  
LYING LOW IN THE WATER  
WITH PEOPLE SITTING AROUND